

Charlotte

I used to be a tree
I used to be green
and brown,
but now I'm only
a weed.

I used to be blue,
but now I'm purple.

I used to be a cheetah
running wild and free,
but now I'm only a house plant
confined to my pot.

I used to be sad,
but now I'm yellow
and cheery.

I used to be full of
smiles,
but now I'm full of
grimaces and frowns.

I used to be
a watermelon of sweet seeds,
but now I'm a grapefruit
of bitter flesh.

I used to be down,
but now I've risen
back up,
back up to where I should be.

I used to be gold
I used to be silver,
but now not a cent
is left in my pockets.

Down to up
to down
it leaves me tired
and twisted,
so for the moment
I'm medium.